

WORKERS of the WORLD UNITE THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST

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The Passing Show.

The world is our country; to Socialise it is our objective.

The Labourite makes for Government ownership; the Socialist for the ownership of Government.

Capitalist law and order, being founded in injustice, can only be maintained by machine guns and budgets.

Socialism will probably last longer than any previous system, because it will be founded on justice.

Never mind praying for "them that despicably use you." Study how to prevent them from doing so.

A word to the wise is sufficient, but nothing short of the Social revolution will convince the plutes.

More leisure and pleasure for the workers. "Certainly," says the capitalist, as he installs more machinery. "Let 'em join the unemployed."

Socialists are engaged in the last great war against unnecessary poverty. When victory is assured poverty will never again blight this old earth.

There is no doctrine that will satisfy hunger. All the preachers, politicians, and prayers of the world cannot satisfy hunger. It can only be satisfied with food. Hunger listens only to materialism.

The Medical Congress at Auckland, New Zealand, has recommended the establishment of schools for training mentally defective children. If such schools were established, and teachers honestly did their work, they would help considerably in the destruction of capitalism. At present all kinds of religious, economic, historical, and political superstitions are taught in the schools, and all scholars leave school mentally defective. Society will be alarmed if the doctors propose to tell the children the truth.

Consider the workers of the field, how they grow. They rest not, neither do they loaf, yet Solomon in all his glory, couldn't tell why they should be poor. Can you?

A scientist says gold can be made artificially out of other substances. Hurrah! Now the exploiters will be able to get it without taking it out of the sweat of the workers.

Messrs. Hoskins' Ironworks at Lithgow and Sydney have been offered to the New South Wales Government as a "going concern." The Steel Trust is at work. Soon we may expect to hear of other "going" concerns, for capitalism by concentration is killing off the smaller shows.

Capitalism is advancing in Japan. Several provinces are experiencing famine and starvation. Parents are selling daughters to keepers of evil dens and foreign white slave dealers.

A correspondent writes to say he is puzzled to know why Socialists are hated and persecuted. Well, it is owing to the fact that Socialists believe that every man should get all he earns.

"Do you believe in dividing up?" asks a friendly critic. Not if it means that the poor get all the work, while the rich get most of the product.

The farmer is undoubtedly a member of the Mug family. As a mortgager, he pays interest; as a tenant, rent; and as a share farmer, half his product. Yet he is ready to scab on the wharf laborers at any time.

The Liberal votes for Industrial Conscription, and the Laborite for Military Conscription, and the kind-hearted capitalist sees that we get both.

A Government Savings bank in our street informs the workers that it will accept cheques as deposits. This ought to tickle the wage slaves.



Free Speech in Brisbane.

Some militants at the N.S.W. P.L.L. Conference made a vigorous attack on Conscription. In the debate ex-Prime Minister Watson fought hard for the system and demonstrated quite clearly that as soon as a worker gets on the backs of his fellows he gets militarism in his blood.

A sheriff in England declares that "one advantage in belonging to a Y.M.C.A., is that one feels that it keeps one a young man." We don't know about that, but it seems to keep him very "green."

"There is no surer way of making England happier, brighter, and better, than by seeing that the rising generation is sound both in body and mind." Duke of Devonshire. Directly this is done, Dukes will be done for.

"Tis religion that can give the sweetest pleasures while we live," says an old hymn. A few instances.—Rev. Robert J. Roberts, rector of Hopesay, Shropshire, left £20,630. Rev. John Bush Early, 4 73 Crouch-street, Colchester, left £12,373 13s 2d. Rev. Adam Scott Matheson left £6,923 7s 11d; and James Black left £6,746 1s 9d. The latter were both laborers in the Lord's vineyard of Glasgow, Scotland.

If the Medical Congress which was held at Auckland, New Zealand, succeeds in getting schools established for the training of the mentally-deficient, some old beliefs that are now taught to make children deficient will have to be given up. When children are taught that the laws of nature have sometimes been capriciously suspended; that snakes have talked; that a woman was turned to a pillar of salt; that rods brought water out of rocks; they cannot help being mentally deficient.

The Salvation Army of Brisbane is backed up by Cahill and the State Government. The chief business of the Army is supposed to be to chase the devil out of Brisbane, and its officers profess to know all the dodges of his Satanic Majesty and all about the lake of fire he keeps burning to the next world. The Army is very intent on this business, but it, nevertheless, does not lose sight of its side line of female exploitation. One of its Industrial Homes for fallen women recently caught fire in Brisbane, and the Army, being so busy saving souls from Satan's blast furnace, having neglected to have any saving appliances handy, some of the inmates lost their lives. The people of Brisbane should now ask how it is that a State-coddled body, which knows so much of the fires of hell, is allowed to know and care so little about the risk of running its profit mills on earth with so little precaution against a conflagration.

Miss Mary Durham, the war correspondent, says that Red Cross aid should not be sent to battlefields. The one idea of the wounded, she asserts, is to "get back for revenge and loot as quickly as possible." Her views have created a sensation in London where the capitalist press always

inculcates the idea that the soldier is a brave Christian patriot, whose "one idea" is to die for his beloved king and country.

"A meeting of bankers and business men, held at the Guildhall, London, affirmed the necessity for the supremacy of the navy."—A news item. Probably, many of the "bankers and business men" were shareholders in the War Trust.

Farmers and peasants recently demonstrated in Stockholm in favour of increasing the expenditure on armaments, and the King, who is head of the warmongers and war trust looters, promised to favourably consider their wishes. Thirty thousand Socialists held a demonstration afterwards and demanded a reduction in expenditure on armaments. Needless to say the King did not support the Socialist demonstration.

There have been riotous scenes in the Japanese parliament over the reduction of armaments. The war trust agents received a shock when the Budget Committee voted in favour of a £3,000,000 reduction.

In addition to the State brickworks, lime works, quarries, pipe factory, clothing factory, joinery, tallow works, bakery, and timber yards, the N.S.W. Government has decided to establish a State dairy for the supply of milk to Government institutions around Sydney. Messrs. Hoskins and other capitalists are willing to sell the Government other business undertakings as soon as the next new loan is available.

Victorian employers state that they have an unlimited supply of scab labour in the farming districts. 2000 men, they say, could be obtained from one district to work on the wharves if they were wanted. The Labour party has done nothing to educate the farmer and this is the result.

The N.S.W. Labour Conference impeached Mr. Griffith, Minister for Works, at its sitting on February 16. The Conference held that he had failed to administer his department as a Labour Minister should by neglecting to pay the rates awarded by the Federal Arbitration Court. He was charged with waiting until the employers defeated their men on an appeal. The Conference decided to interview Mr. Holman on his return from New Zealand to get him to rescue Mr. Griffith from his booting ways.

"The suggestion of the State Political Labour Conference for a Royal Commission of Inquiry into the working of the compulsory sections of the Defence Act, and into the cost of the defence system, comes as an astonishing anti-climax to the agitation for universal training."—Sydney "Daily Telegraph." As the people come to know better, we may expect even a Labor Conference to show signs of alarm at the growth of militarism.

The London Missionary Society has an accumulated deficiency of over £100,000.

This may be a sign that the society is no longer of much use to the nigger exploiters.

In Mexico oil does not still the troubled waters, but seems to excite them.

F. J. Riley, who was jailed by the Mayor and aldermen of Wollongong for speaking in the streets, has written the late Mayor as follows:—

"Dear Sir,—Your defeat at the late municipal elections affords me much satisfaction. One week in the cells of the Wollongong jail for speaking on the streets of the Wollongong municipality, during the term of your "progressive" administration makes one loathe all those connected with reactionary tactics as trying to suppress freedom of speech."

"One of the reasons why Lord Denman is resigning the position of Governor-General is said to be his inability to assimilate the retrogressive ideas of the Cook Cabinet. Singularly enough for a British peer, Denman is a man of broad and humane ideas, and was on most excellent terms and sympathy with the Labour Federal Ministry. Now he finds the paleozoic political pabulum of the Fusion crowd too unpalatable to tackle any longer. Hence his desire to be quit of such incongruous company."—"The Worker" (Brisbane).

Lord Denman is a "shrewd." He knows that Toryism is played out and that Labourism is the best dope for his class. His friendship for Fisher and other Labour Ministers and their friendship for him proves more than our northern contemporary seems aware of.

Lord Broke intends to introduce a bill in the British Parliament in favour of compelling wealthy people to serve in the army. This would be all right if all others were debarred. It would be great fun to see how suddenly peace would become popular if the wealthy ones had to do the fighting.

The J. C. Williamson management should make it known that the play "Joseph and his Brethren" has no reference to Joe Cook and his political mates. The biblical Joseph was sold by his brethren, but Joseph the erstwhile Labourite, sold his Caucus comrades.

The Congregation of Cardinals in Rome has condemned the works of Maurice Maeterlinck, the Belgian dramatist and litterateur, and they have been placed on the "Index Expurgatorius." A few centuries ago he would have stood a good chance of being placed on a bonfire by the church.

The Victorian Council has been debating on a bill dealing with combines. It is a fascinating subject for politicians. They found it so in the Federal Parliament when Billy Hughes set out to smash the trusts. In America the trust smashers did something of the sort, and actually claimed that they had succeeded in killing the Standard Oil Company. But in place of the Standard Oil Company there are the Standard Oil Companies, with headquarters in New York. From a booklet recently issued by these companies we can see how seriously they were injured by legislation. It appears from this report that the capital stock of the concern "at dissolution" was 277,015,954 dols.; and on July 1, 1913, it was only 423,449,947, not even double what it was before the Government destroyed the combine. The cash dividends paid in 1912, according to the same report, were 51,813,334 dols. For the first half of 1913 the dividends were 71,224,543 dols., not quite three times the amount paid before the dissolution. The value of the capital stock on the market was almost reduced to zero by the catastrophe, being officially listed at only 1,102,989,677, nearly four times its face value. The dead company can comfort itself with the reflection that the "total earnings of the Standard 'companies' equal over eighteen times its dividend requirements." Indeed, there are other companies that would be willing to be smashed on the same lines. Perhaps our Victorian Councillors are after some of them.

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Contributors writing for publication should write in ink, on one side of the paper only, and with a fair space at the sides and between the words and lines. Leave plenty of room for editing.

Write on paper not larger than letter-paper, and thin enough to avoid getting us fined for over-weight.

Mark the package "Press Matter Only," and address it "To the Editor."

Write briefly and clearly, as long and undecipherable articles stand no chance of publication.

Do not send business communications to the Editor, or literary matter to the Manager. To do so only causes confusion and delay.

If your article is not published, do not conclude that it is because it is of no merit, for it may be simply owing to the fact that it is not in accordance with the above rules. Where possible, articles of importance should be type-written.

Nature proposes to herself no aim in her operations, and all final causes are nothing but pure fictions imagined by men.—Spinoza.

Industrial Turmoil.

Universal Economic Warfare.

The whole world of man is at war. In New Zealand a bitter struggle is in progress with the capitalists, military, police, and government forces on the one side, and the awakening workers on the other. There the workers have been torn from their homes and beaten and jailed. In Dublin the strikers have been similarly beaten and jailed. In South Africa, outrage after outrage has been committed by the ruling capitalists. In America there has been many months of bitter and unrelenting war against a set of pirates who have been drawing enormous dividends from the labor of those whom they have maltreated. In this struggle scores of children were done to death, union officials were shot, and labor editors, and even typesetters, were kidnapped and jailed without trial or a chance to obtain bail.

All these events are enough to heat the blood and quicken the pulse of the student of events. They indicate that the war between the workers and their exploiters is of world-wide dimensions; and that no methods of conciliation or arbitration are of any avail. The fight must go on through individuals in both armies, sigh for peace. It is inevitable and inherent in the wage system, and nothing short of the abolition of that system will end the present universal war.

The workers of Australia have some big battles ahead, though they, as a whole, now live in fancied security. Skirmishing strikes and lockouts are of daily occurrence, and attacks on workmen's rights are sustained and insidious. In the closing of meeting places on Sundays in Sydney, and the denial of free speech in Brisbane, we see the beast of capitalism at work jailing and gagging the workers. At present it is the Socialists who are attacked, but the attack on them is only the commencement of a general advance upon the whole body of labour. The next big strike in Brisbane will see a wholesale denial of free speech, and the men in the unions and in parliament will suffer. They are looking on complacently at the jailing of Socialists now, but their turn, will come, and then, too late, they will realise that the early fight for free speech was their fight.

"WHOM THE GODS WOULD DESTROY."

The capitalists of our day are true exemplars of the old adage, "Whom the gods would destroy they first make mad." They are rushing madly onward without a thought of the increasing awakening of the working class which is stimulated by the

economic forces begotten by capitalism itself.

A great thing to be feared is that the workers will take control and attempt the solution of their problems before they understand their mission. Unless they understand Socialism and move in its direction every step will be in quicksand and lead to disaster.

The fact that the capitalists are in power in every country proves that the workers are not yet fit and ready to compass their own freedom, yet the strength of the Socialist party throughout the world is a satisfactory assurance that our hopes for the ultimate triumph of our class are soundly based.

In every country in the world the capitalists are fighting hard for their very existence, and their weapons are the same everywhere. Their weapons are murder, thuggery, kidnapping, deportation, starvation, militarism, scabbery and the denial of free speech. Against them are pitted the workers, whose only weapon is their growing solidarity based upon an increasing knowledge of the facts of life and their economic position.

In this titanic struggle our course is clear. We must educate. We must educate towards revolution. We must convince that the revolution is necessary. We must encourage the workers who are fighting in dire distress with the knowledge we possess and with all the power at our command.

A RED WEEK.

Our comrades in Holland have recently had a "Red Week." The result has been so successful that the German Social-Democratic Party has decided to organise a similar "Red Week" next March. In England the matter has been warmly taken up by "Justice," the official organ of the British Socialist Party, and there is every prospect of it being adopted in other countries.

In England the S.D.P., and latterly the B.S.P., have previously had "Special Effort Weeks," during which every effort was put forth to get in as much money as possible for propaganda purposes, but such efforts had not the same appeal to the imagination and enthusiasm of comrades and sympathisers as the Red Week appears to have had in Holland.

A "Red Week" is something more than a special effort to raise money. It is a special effort to win new members and make new converts. There are hundreds in every city who are mentally ready to be impressed by Socialist propaganda, but they are waiting to see something done. There are hundreds of others who think that their whole duty is done when they pay their subscription to the party funds. There are others whose positions prevent their undertaking public work for the movement, or whose occupations render it impossible for them to devote much time to it. But all these and many others could and would join in a grand annual revival such as a "Red Week" would make possible.

In Australia the Party badly needs the adoption of some such method of advertising Socialism. There are branches of the Party in all the principal cities, but our progress is still very slow. Why not, then, devote one week in each year to a special effort to strengthen the movement and give it an increased impetus? The Social Democrats of Germany intend to commence in March, but why not commence on May Day which already is so firmly established throughout the world? There is now a universal May Day and it has stood the test of time and withstood the attack of hostile capitalists. Would it not be an easy matter to make the May Day celebrations extend for a week? However, the matter is, and it is for the Socialists of Australasia to consider whether or not it would be good to have our "Red Week."

SYDNEY MEAT STRIKE.

There is trouble once more in the meat trade in Sydney. A section of the employers have taken control of the affair, and with the help of the press are endeavoring to get the public behind them in their fight with the men.

The employers have stated their intention to fight the matter to a finish, and have caused a statement to be published to the effect that there is plenty of scab labor available to break the strike. The farmers, they state, are prepared to come to Sydney to assist the employers to break the strike, and further, that there are plenty of scabs in the city anxious to do the dirty work of the employing combine.

A sample scab letter was published by the "S. M. Herald" on Jan. 14, which shows what the employers rely on to give them the victory. Here is the curious screed:

A STRIKING LETTER.

"MY DUTY TO MY COUNTRY."

"I think it time the various unions were taught that this country should not be ruled by a body of irresponsible socialists. I therefore consider it my

Potential Germs of Thought.

From Morgan's "Ancient Society."

The mental history of the human race, which is revealed in institutions, inventions and discoveries, is presumptively the history of a single species, perpetuated through individuals, and developed through experience. Among the original germs of thought, which have exercised the most powerful influence upon the human mind, and upon human destiny, are these which relate to government, to the family, to language, to religion, and to property. They had a definite beginning far back in savagery, and a logical progress, but can have no final consummation, because they are still progressing, and must ever continue to progress.

ANCIENT AND MODERN GOVERNMENT.

The experience of mankind, as elsewhere remarked, has developed but two plans of government, using the word "plan" in its scientific sense. Both were definite and systematic organisations of society. The first and most ancient was social organisation, founded upon gentes, phratries, and tribes. The second and latest in time was a political organisation founded upon territory and upon property.

THE INVENTION OF INVENTIONS.

The process of smelting iron ore was the invention of inventions, as elsewhere suggested, besides which all other inventions and discoveries hold a subordinate position. Mankind, notwithstanding a knowledge of bronze, were still slow in their progress for the want of efficient metallic tools, and for the want of a metal of sufficient strength and hardness for mechanical appliances. All these qualities were found for the first time in iron. The accelerated progress of human intelligence dates, from this invention. This ethnical period, which is made forever memorable, was, in many respects, the most brilliant and remarkable in the entire experience of mankind. It is so overcrowded with achievements as to lead to a suspicion that many of the works ascribed to it belong to the previous period.

THE OUTGROWTH OF PROPERTY.

Since the advent of civilization, the outgrowth of property has been so immense its forms so diversified, its uses so expanding and its management so intelligent in the interests of its owners, that it has become, on the part of the people, an unmanageable power. The human mind stands bewildered in the presence of its own creation. The time will come, nevertheless, when human intelligence will rise to the mastery over property, and define the relations of the state to the property it protects, as well as the obligations and the limits of the rights of its owners. The interests of society are paramount to individual interests, and the two must be brought into just and harmonious relations. A mere property career is not the final destiny of mankind, if progress is to be the law of the future as it has been of the past. The time which has passed away since civilization began is but a fragment of the past duration of man's existence; and but a fragment of the ages yet to come. The dissolution of society bids fair to become the termination of a career of which property is the end and aim; because such a career contains the elements of self-destruction. Democracy in government, brotherhood in society, equality in rights and privileges, and universal education, foreshadow the next higher plane of society to which experience, intelligence and knowledge are steadily tending. It will be a revival, in a higher form, of the liberty, equality, and fraternity of the ancient gentes.

Some of the principles, and some of the results of the growth of the idea of property in the human mind have now been presented. Although the subject has been inadequately treated, its importance at least has been shown.

THE PRINCIPLE OF INTELLIGENCE

With one principle of intelligence and one physical form, in virtue of a common origin, the results of human experience have been substantially the same in all times and areas in the same ethnical status.

The principle of intelligence, although conditioned in its powers within narrow limits of variation, seeks ideal standards invariably the same. Its operations, consequently, have been uniform through all the stages of human progress. No argument for the unity of origin of mankind can be made, which, in its nature, is more satisfactory. A common principle of intelligence meets us in the savage, in the barbarian, and in civilized man. It was in virtue of this that mankind were able to produce in similar conditions the same implements and utensils, the same inventions,

duty to offer my services in whatever position you may deem them most suitable in the event of a general strike either on shore or afloat.

I believe there will be bloodshed before they are taught sense. I am ready to go to the front to do my duty to my country."

and to develop similar institutions from the same original germs of thought. There is something grandly impressive in a principle which has wrought out civilization by assiduous application from small beginnings, from the arrow head, which expresses the thought in the brain of a savage, to the smelting of iron ore, which represents the higher intelligence of the barbarian, and, finally, to the railway train in motion, which may be called the triumph of civilization.

It must be regarded as a marvelous fact that a portion of mankind 5000 years ago, less or more attained to civilization. In strictness but two families, the Semitic and the Aryan, accomplished the work through unassisted, self-development. The Aryan family represents the central stream of human progress, because it produced the highest type of mankind, and because it has proved its intrinsic superiority by gradually assuming the control of the earth. And yet civilization must be regarded as an accident of circumstances. Its attainment at some time was certain; but that it should have been accomplished when it was, is still an extraordinary fact. The hindrances that held mankind in savagery were great, and surmounted with difficulty. After reaching the middle status of barbarism, civilization hung in the balance while barbarians were feeling their way, by experiments with native metals, toward the process of smelting iron ore. Until iron and its uses were known, civilization was impossible. If mankind had failed to the present hour to cross this barrier, it would have afforded no just cause for surprise. When we recognize the duration of man's existence upon the earth, the wide vicissitudes through which he has passed in savagery and in barbarism, and the progress he was compelled to make, civilization might be naturally have been delayed for several thousand years in the future, as to have occurred when it did. . . . We are forced to the conclusion that it was the result, as to the time of its achievement, of a series of fortuitous circumstances. It may well serve to remind us that we owe our present condition, with its multiplied means of safety and of happiness, to the struggles, the sufferings, the heroic exertions and the patient toil of our barbarous, and more remotely, of our savage ancestors.

VARIOUS CURES.

The Australian cocky, when he becomes ill, tries many remedies before he gives the doctor a chance. One of the tribe was recently attacked by influenza, and tried some of the cure-all invented by profit-hunting quacks and advertised in the voracious (or voracious) press. When absolutely defeated, he consulted the local doctor and the following dialogue ensued:

"Have you taken anything for your cold?" asked the doctor as he surveyed the long, lank, hungry-looking man before him.

"Well, I aint bin takin' much o' anything, doctor, that is, nothin' to speak of. I tuk a couple o' bottles of Bincum's Bitters a while back, an' a couple o' Gripem's Invigorator, with a couple o' boxes of Curen's backache pills, an' a lot o' root bitters an' quinine my old woman made up. I've got a porous plaster on my back, an' a liver pad on, an' I'm wearin a 'lectric belt, an' takin' quinine an' iron four times a day, with a couple o' packets o' salts ev'ry other day. A neighbor recommended kerosene an' I tuk that, but it didn't cure me. 'Ceptin for that, I aint taken nothin'."

Awa, ye selfish, warty race,
Wha think that havin' sense an' grace,
Ev'n love an' friendship should give place
To catch-the-plack!
I dinna like to see your face,
Nor hear your crack.

But ye whom social pleasure charms,
Whose hearts the tide of kindness warms,
Who hold your being on the terms
"Each aid the others,"
Come to my bowl, come to my arms,
My friends, my brothers.

A fig for those by law protected!
Liberty's a glorious feast!
Courts for cowards were erected,
Churches built to please the priest.

See stern oppression's iron grip,
Or mad ambition's gory hand,
Sending like blood-hounds from the ship,
Woe, want, and murder o'er the land!
Even in the peaceful rural vale,
Truth, weeping, tells the mournful tale.
How pampered luxury, flattery by her side,
The parasite empoisoning her ear,
With all the servile wretches in the rear,
Looks o'er proud property, extended wide;
And eyes the simple rustic hind,
Whose toil upholds the glittering show,
A creature of another kind,
Some coarser substance, unrefined,
Placed for their lordly use thus far, thus
vile, below.

It's hardly in a body's power
To keep, at times, fra being sour,
To see how things are shared;
How best o' chiefs are whittles in want,
While coofs on countless thousands rant,
And ken na how to wair't;
But, Davie lad, ne'er fash your head,
Tho' we hae little wear,
We're fit to win our daily bread,
As lang's we're hale and fier.
"Mair spier na, nor fear na,"
Auld age ne'er mind a feg,
The last o't, the warst o't,
Is only but to beg.—Buans.

Arrest of Editors. Attempt to Kill Socialist Paper.

An attempt is being made by the mine owners of Michigan to spike "Tyomies" the big twelve-inch gun of the striking miners.

Following close upon the shooting of Charles H. Moyer, president of the Western Federation of Miners, warrants were issued for the arrest of the twelve editors and the printers and pressmen of the Finnish Socialist daily paper, "Tyomies." This came as a result of the paper publishing several affidavits regarding the individual who yelled "fire" at Italian Hall, which resulted in the death of seventy-two men, women and children.

The court fixed the bonds of the arrested editors at one thousand dollars, but when bond was offered, it was refused. Three of the editors and several of the printers have been arrested. The others are in hiding, but still editing copy for the paper.

The kind of material the Finnish Socialists are made of is well shown in this situation. While the "authorities" are hunting for the editors, messengers are constantly taking news to and from them. Plans were immediately made to have six of the students at the Finnish Socialists College at Smithville, Minn., fill in the breach in the editorial staff if necessary.

The Finns at Fitchburg telegraphed two thousand dollars to Hancock and six composers from the Eastern Finnish paper are on their way west. The paper will be put out from the presses of the Milwaukee Leader if it is found impossible to publish it in Hancock.

Otto Christensen, Socialist lawyer from Chicago, was rushed into the copper country to take charge of the cases of the arrested men. The Executive Committee of the Finnish Socialist Federation have sent John Kolu as representative of the Socialist party to take charge of the plant of the paper, while Victor Berger will probably follow within a day or two.

"Tyomies" is the big power which is holding the workers together in the strike, and the mine-owners are determined to put it out of business.

The following statement of the accident comes from the Finnish local at Hancock, Mich. The facts stated have been sworn to.

Investigators employed by "Tyomies" questioned many of the persons who were present at the Italian Hall on Christmas eve, and their affidavits given under oath prove the following:

1. That one gentlemanly looking, rather largely built and stout man, well clothed and wearing a sealskin hat which was pulled close down to the eyes, entered the hall from outside. He had yelled twice "Fire."

2. This created a pourout from the hall, there being not much rush at the beginning.

3. That the women and children coming out of the hall formed a pile of about four feet high. Two persons testified that this happened because something had been dropped or pushed in the way of the women and children scrambling to get out.

4. Two men at the door had started to take apart the pile, pulling some out alive, and if they had been allowed to continue, everybody would have been rescued.

5. The deputies drove these two rescuers forcibly away.

6. The deputies made no effort to do any rescue work, but, on the contrary, they let the human pile grow so that the deputies in front were supported by those behind, thus stopping the outpouring of the people, and so more and more victims fell in the pile and finally the pressure became so great that one Vestola, for instance, died in a standing position, his face being against the face of the witness, whose face was burned by a lighted cigar that was in Vestola's mouth, because he could not free his hands on account of the pressure.

7. Deputies had closed the doors, and thus the work of rescue had to be started from the top, and those in the pile had to stay there so long that they suffocated.

8. In the hall a deputy had broken the neck of a 5 or 6 year old child by twisting her by the neck under his arms. Also another deputy dragged a man holding him by the throat and his thumbs pressed against the man's windpipe.

9. A group of deputies and those with the Citizens' Alliance buttons had been mocking and waving their hats down below.

10. A man who tried to shout from below that there was no fire was clubbed in the head by the deputies.

The above statements, as testified under oath by more than ten eyewitnesses, were published in the Tyomies, a Finnish Socialist daily at Hancock, Mich., in its issue of Saturday, December 27. On the same day the business manager and a dozen others of the staff of Tyomies were arrested and held on bonds of one thousand dollars each. Cash and property bonds were offered by the defendants, but none could satisfy the judge. Warrants have been issued for the arrest of practically every one employed on the paper, who are being hunted by deputies and members of the Citizens' Alliance.

To the National Secretary, Socialist Party.

The Finnish Socialist Local of Hancock asks that the above be wired to the International Secretary at Brussels and to the Socialist and labor press all over the United States; that the Socialist party officially take hand in this matter by giving financial aid and by sending able men to the strike scene to investigate the situation, and demand an investigation by the Federal Government of the outrageous and unlawful

conditions of the copper country.

By order of the Finnish Socialist Local of Hancock, Mich.

(Signed) WILLIAM MARTILA, Organizer.

THE CALUMET OUTRAGE

If anything were needed to warrant the suspicions which the Calumet disaster aroused, the brutal and murderous assault upon President Moyer of the Western Federation of Miners by the thugs of the mineowners and the crawling creatures of the Citizens' Alliance, and his forced deportation, serve the purpose.

Calumet is going through an industrial war in which every class in the community that is parasitic upon the working class has made common cause against the miners. The class divisions that were accentuated in Milwaukee when the cry was raised to "get together" and "beat the Socialists" were marked, but it requires such a struggle as is going on between the miners and the copper trust to make the division so clean cut that a very chasm separates the warring classes.

In a class war such as is being waged at Calumet there is no class quite so despicable as the class typified by the Citizens' Alliance—a class composed of the small traders and professional men whose sole concern is to force the workers back to the unbearable conditions against which they have struck that business may be resumed and their interrupted profits restored to them. They look upon the worker as their natural prey. They are so greedy, so short sighted, so contemptibly small, that they are blind to their larger interests. For, of truth, their interests would be better served were the wages of the workers to be raised and their hours of employment shortened.

There is a class from which the thugs and detectives are drawn—the lowest class in creation lower even than the tiger and the wolf—finding place only with the hyena and the jackal. If hell were to pour forth its vomit, from its very lowest depths, from its very cesspools would come the human dregs that in life composed the army of spies and assassins which the dominant class has ever invoked to preserve its unjust privileges and hold its slaves in bondage.

At Calumet we see all of the forces of society that are determined that the worker shall not escape from his condition of servitude, united to keep him chained to his task. The very same conditions are revealed as were seen when Garrison and Philipps were thundering against chattel slavery. Then the exploiting classes hesitated at nothing, not even murder and the denial of every right and liberty guaranteed by the constitution, to silence protest.

The brave and fearless men who rose to protest against slavery were mobbed. Some were murdered. But eternal justice could not forever be mocked. The American people in the end paid a terrible penalty for their heartless greed—the greed of the rising capitalist class in the north combined with the greed of the slaveholding oligarchy of the south.

More than a million lives were sacrificed that "business might not be interrupted in New York and Massachusetts and Pennsylvania or the slaveowner compelled to relinquish his chattel rights of a free man.

More than a million lives were laid upon the altar of eternal justice because the clergy justified slavery as a divine institution.

More than a million lives were sacrificed because men who saw clearly the infamy of slavery, as did Jefferson and his contemporaries, did not have the courage to seize it by the throat and strangle it to death, but took the course of least resistance and left it to time and future generations to meet the issue and solve the problem.

The little business men of Calumet, the little professional men, the clergy, the doctors and the lawyers, who are living off the workers, are blowing their puny breaths against a very hurricane in their endeavours to drive the miners back unwillingly to their former condition of servitude.

The copper trust, which, with the same variant as the Algerian pirates who collected tribute as a vested right, exacts its unearned millions from the labour of the miners and the stolen heritage of the people, has to contend with a force greater than its rebellious miners. It has to deal with the workers of America. It has to deal with the same great forces that have brought modern industry into being and which have raised the worker from a serf to the soil to that of the master mind and master hand of modern industry.

The working class of America is in no abject or begging mood. It scorns the proffered aid of its exploiters and their snivelling sympathy.

It detests their smallness and it divines their motives.

When the miners rejected their aid, when the miners proudly told them that they would bury their own dead, when the miners said to the men who have been trying and who are now seeking to starve them into the submission of the whipped slave, that they want none of their charity, they spoke as becomes men who are worthy to be free and who are worthy the support of their fellow workers.

They shall not starve and they will not surrender. "Milwaukee Leader."

There was a young parson named Fiddle,
Who accepted a doctor's degree;
He said: once I was plain Mr. Fiddle,
But now I am Fiddle, D.D.

The Persecution of Chidley.

By Ajax.

The authorities seem determined to maliciously persecute and harass the author of "The Answer" on every possible occasion. Not content with gaoling and fining him and putting him in the asylum, not to mention the judicial attempts to suppress his book, the police lately called to Mr. Chidley one evening at his lodgings with a warrant, and seized books, papers, manuscript and what not. Despite his protests they took private letters and papers that had nothing to do with "The Answer." Whatever may be the truth about Chidley's doctrine, there can be no doubt that he is an individual fighting in the face of heavy odds for a doctrine which he claims will save the individual and society.

The remarks of Dr. Chisholm Ross and others make one strongly suspect there is a medical clique at least, if not a conspiracy of vested interests, to whom Chidley's ideas are anathema. One would naturally think that the best way to deal with him would be to scientifically demonstrate the falsity of his theory. This should be easy, seeing that the heavy guns are on their side. Arbitrary authority evidently thinks to suppression and persecution are the only weapons to be relied upon.

We are not concerned here whether Chidley's theory is right or wrong. The question at issue is, by what right do the authorities invade an individual's room and seize his belongings? After having taken his lantern pictures and lecturing outfit, one would not be surprised to hear that they had arrested him on a charge of vagrancy as they did before.

Why should Chidley not get a fair hearing? In a few days time an individual clothed in the uniform of murder and preaching jingoism and conscription (organised murder) is expected from Melbourne. No doubt the Governor, Premier and smobocracy, not to mention the smaller fry of militarist maniacs and jingoes will slobber over our august visitor and treasure every word the agent of militarism has to say, yet we cannot listen to a Chidley when he says that "war is a perversion and sticking bayonets into people is unnatural."

What becomes of the "Freedom of the Individual," "Liberty of Speech," the "Sanctity of private property," and all those cherished ideas centering round the phrase "That an Englishman's home is his castle," when the police are empowered to act in this manner?

We make a great boast of freedom in Australia, yet one has only to take a casual glance to note the gaoling of Socialists in Brisbane, the bludgeoning of cadets and the attempts to terrorise over the workers in the Arbitration Court. Even in Sydney Domain on a Sunday, where freedom of speech is said to exist, the authorities recently stopped a Mr. Ford selling intellectual literature.

According to the Sydney Park by-laws people must not assemble and talk—by the way at the rate the municipal authorities are cutting up this reserve there will soon be no park at all.

The case of Chidley is a glaring instance of suppression of free speech. It is not so much the man, it is the principle that counts. In the past free speech has been obtained at bitter cost and the sacrifice of heroic individuals. It is time public opinion was aroused on this matter, for we are too apt to forget.

FABLES FOR THE TIMES.

A colony of monkeys, having gathered a store of nuts for the winter, begged their Wise Ones to distribute them. The Wise Ones reserved a good half for themselves, and distributed the remainder amongst the rest of the community, giving to some twenty nuts, to others ten, to others five, and to a considerable number, none.

Now, when those to whom twenty nuts had been given complained that the Wise Ones had kept so many for themselves, the Wise Ones answered, "Peace, foolish ones, are ye not much better off than those who have ten?" And they were pacified. And to those who objected to having only ten, they said, "Be satisfied. Are there not many who have only five?" And they kept silence. And they answered those who had only five, saying, "Nay, but see ye not the number who have none?"

Now, when these last made complaint of the unjust division and demanded a share, the Wise Ones stepped forward and exclaimed to those who had twenty, and ten, and five, "Behold the wickedness of these monkeys. Because they have no nuts they are dissatisfied, and fain would rob you of those which are yours."

And they all fell on the portionless monkeys and beat them sorely.

Moral: The selfishness of the moderately well-to-do blinds them to the rapacity of the rich.

UTILE DULCI.

SPIRITUAL CONSOLATION.

Husband (sarcastically): "Well, my dear, did you derive much consolation from your attendance at church this morning?"

Wife (enthusiastically): "Rather! Mrs. Gibbs had on that old blue hat of hers, and I sat right in front of her the whole morning."

An Open Letter. To Major Cahill, C.M.G.,

Commissioner of Police for Queensland.

Dear Major,—In addressing this letter to you, I do so with a feeling of great sympathy for you in your position as Police Head of Queensland. Although this free and liberty-loving State affords some little scope for the exercising of your unique ideas of freedom as it should be, I quite understand that you would feel much more at home in Russia, and that the baton is a poor substitute for the knout, when it comes to persuading the masses to view life from your standpoint. Someone has said that "possession is nine points of the law," but where those wicked Socialists are concerned, I consider your version, that suppression constitutes the whole ten points, is vastly superior. I congratulate you most heartily on the polite way in which you requested them to get off the earth, by offering them Victoria Park, especially when I realise that you risked your reputation by offering a park over which you had absolutely no jurisdiction, and all for the sake of being polite to those poor Socialists. After all the trouble you took, it seems very ungrateful of them not to take the hint. I feel deeply sorry for you, but I fear that they are here to stay. Of course no sensible man would deny the logic of your argument that while Socialist meetings are reasonably quiet on six nights a week, they must inevitably cause a riot on the seventh, for it is as obvious as the fact that two and two make five. The look of sphinx-like inscrutability that rested on your classic countenance, during the first part of the interview of last week, was only surpassed in theatrical effect, by your dramatic refusal to allow them any public place in which to speak on Sundays, and both effects must have been the result of careful rehearsal. You deserve great credit for the marvellous manner in which you have trained your tame secretary bird to play follow the leader, and he made a great hit in his role of Champion of Wovserism. The party he represents, stands for progress, so we are told, and his remark that "what was good enough for his father, is good enough for him," shows how intelligently he has grasped the principles of that ideal. Someone has suggested, Major, that among the branches of your family tree may be found the name of Torquemada, and I think were that illustrious champion of liberty to have the opportunity of meeting you, he would be proud of a descendant who is so ably advancing the traditions of his family. Altogether, I am glad to have met you both, for I am intensely interested in antiquities, and until I did meet you, I had no idea that men existed in the twentieth century with souls belonging to the Ice Age; but still one lives and learns, and among other things that I added to my store of knowledge during that delectable interview, was the fact that when a man of your type says he believes in freedom, he means freedom for himself, and himself only, also that Queensland is a Christian State. This latter piece of information quite startled me at first, but when I remembered Black Friday, I at once saw the truth of the contention. In conclusion, I pass on a friendly hint. A man of your peculiar genius would certainly be found a position in the Botha Society of Suppressing Socialists if you were to apply early. This would be followed at some future time by your appointment to the position of Permit Purveyor to the Prince of Perdition. Thanking you for your august presence, and the melodrama to which you treated us at the memorable interview,—I remain, dear Major,

Faithfully yours,
WILLIAM A. TAYLOR.

But if you wish to shatter the social fabric, you must not expect your professor of Social Anthropology to aid and abet you. He is no seer to discern, no prophet to foretell a coming heaven on earth, no mountebank with a sovran remedy for every ill, no Red Cross Knight to head a crusade against misery and want, against disease and death, against all the horrid spectres that war on poor humanity. It is for others with higher notes and nobler natures than his to sound the charge and lead it in this Holy War. He is only a student, a student of the past, who may perhaps tell you a little, a very little, of what has been, but who cannot, dare not tell you what ought to be. Yet even the little that he can contribute to the elucidation of the past may have its utility as well as its interest when it finally takes its place in that great temple of science to which it is the ambition of every student to add a stone. For we cherish a belief that if we truly love and seek knowledge for its own sake, without any ulterior aim, every addition we make to it, however insignificant and useless it may appear, will yet at last be found to work together with the whole accumulated store for the general good of mankind.—Prof. J. G. Frazer, "Scope of Social Anthropology."

WE DARE TO STRIKE FOR FREEDOM.

In spite of the world-old precepts that shackle the race in chains,
In spite of the doctrines that give the few the right to stolen gains,
In spite of the edicts of blindness that favors the thieving brood,
We dare proclaim you the right to life, to slumber, and rest, and food.

Though prisons may try to stifle the voice that has dared to speak,
Though gallows and headsmen silence the spirit that loved the weak,
Though riches may purchase power of pulpit, of press, of law,
We dare to teach you that you are men, and ask you what is more.

Their hands at the throat of justice, their vision obscured with hate,
Backed by a rule of murder, the masters may sit and wait,
For hunger and want and suffering to win their ill-fought fight,
We dare to preach on the broad highway, and tell you that you are right.

There is ease for their willing hirelings, base traitors to race and class,
There is pay for the lying preacher to burden and blind the mass,
For those who have stood beside you they offer prison and death;
To struggle, to victory, to freedom we'd urge with a dying breath.

They have lied and stolen and slaughtered, they have mortgaged your heart and soul;
They have laughed at your crucifixion and sneered at your bitter dole,
They have cursed your children's children to add to their yellow hoard,
We dare to call them a coward's band that rules with whip and sword.

They have driven you forth like cattle, and silenced your word and plea,
In the name of the "andering beggar, the workman of Galilee,"
They have taught you meekness and patience, and left you to starve and die,
In the name of Christ whose word they stain, we dare to say they lie!

—Bert Ullad, in "New York Call."

RATIONAL LIVES FOR RATIONAL PEOPLE.

Everyone knows that Australia was a penal settlement at one time, but simple innocent people think that all that is past. Did not Australia protest against England sending any more convicts out here? but, alas! too late, the criminals were already here.

The descendants of those criminals now hold all the leading positions, and the taint of the chain-gang is over us all. The leopard cannot change its skin, and blood will tell. The law of heredity is as fixed as the laws of the "Medes and Persians." Hence it comes that, in this second decade of the twentieth century we are living under conditions only fitted for a penal settlement. In the old days the policeman was a sort of pooh-bah; to-day he is—well, I won't give it a name; but he is everything that he ought not to be. In Christian (?) countries, the laws are founded upon the laws of Moses, and why were the tables of the law given to Moses. Because the people murmured against oppression and injustice. Certain laws were made and rules laid down for the protection of the many against the few; the few were the outlaws, who considered their own interests first and who were not amenable to law and order. Therefore, law is an instrument which should be used for maintaining the peace and welfare of the community.

What have we got in Australia? The minions of the law (or what passes for law) in this criminal-cursed country, deliberately instructed to provoke riot and disorder. Policemen are given stripes according to the number of cases they can rig up. It makes one's blood boil to read, day after day, the glaringly trumped-up cases that are brought into the courts, and the Asiatic remarks of the crazy old loon, on the bench, who compliments the "John" upon his prompt action.

When the Wade gang had charge of affairs in New South Wales they wanted to have the curfew revived. They wanted to close all shops at six o'clock and make people go to church on Sunday, and nobody seemed to think of wringing Wade's neck. One thing I should like to see revived would be the stocks. Then, when some of our brainless law dispensers made a bloomer, we could just shove them in the stocks, and small boys could dpelt them, or shoot them with pea-rifles.

Your correspondent, F. R. P. Jonas, proposes to send a petition to Willie Holman. Is it usual for people to petition their servants? I would willingly give my name to a demand but not a petition. I would send a command to our servants in Macquarie-street something after this fashion:

"That, as the great body of the people of this State are rational thinkers, and as they have a great objection to the sham fraud and humbug practised by most religious (?) bodies, we, the undersigned, demand the use of our public halls and parks, for the recreation of the people; and we say that they shall no longer be given over to the exclusive use of so-called religious bodies, who are, for the most part, financial concerns."

I would like to point out to our servants in Macquarie-street that the old superstition, known as religion, is dying out; in fact, has died out, and what has taken its

A.S.P. News & Notes.

AUSTRALASIAN SOCIALIST PARTY.

Objective.—The social ownership with Democratic control of the means of Production, Distribution and Exchange.
General Secretary: J. W. ROCHE,
Headquarters: 115 Goulburn St., Sydney.
LUKE JONES, Act. Gen. Sec.

ADMINISTRATIVE COUNCIL.

The Council will meet on Saturday, 21st February. Delegates are urged to attend.

LUKE JONES,
Act. General Secretary.

SYDNEY BRANCH.

Another week has passed and again I have to report good work for the revolution. It is wonderful to observe how Socialism entrances people. Some peculiar charm seems to invest the propaganda so that it permeates those who listen and draws them willy-nilly to meeting after meeting. I have noticed on many occasions people who persistently interject with remarks anent the impossibility of ever achieving our object, or with queries regarding the amount of "filthy lucre" we agitators bag out of the movement; or something about human nature, the marriage tie, or God; the latter personage seeming to occasion great concern amongst a goodly number who as a rule are filled with the divine spirit to such an extent that they often end up by signing the pledge as an alternative to a stiff fine. Yet they keep coming to the meetings with their interjections (each one invariably thinking as he trots out some bewhiskered objection that at last he has spiked the guns of Socialism), only to go away sadder and wiser by their folly, but to return the next time armed with another poser which brings about the same result. Others who say that the movement is dying out cannot keep away, nor can those who avow their belief that "political action" is played out. They all seem drawn by some magic charm to the movement of working-class education and emancipation.

Now this is all proof of the splendid work the party is doing: And it is encouragement for the speakers and other workers to know that their efforts are not wasted, and that they are helping to disseminate the only doctrines that matter, in a fruitful way. Before long I hope to be able to record the unity of the two revolutionary bodies, the A.S.P. and the S.L.P. There will then be no excuse for being outside the militant Socialist movement—because, forsooth, there are two parties—there is none even now. If you accept the principles of Socialism, and you wish to further the propaganda, your place is in the Party. We do not want those who are merely converted, we want those who are convinced. If you are convinced, why not become a fighter in the army of progress and emancipation. If you are not convinced, read and learn until you are, for only from that moment will you begin to live with a purpose.

The fortnightly business meeting was held in Queen's Hall on Tuesday, Feb. 10th, when important business was transacted. You should make it your business to be present at the next meeting, which will be held in Queen's Hall on Tuesday, Feb. 24th. Old and new members alike are invited, and will receive a hearty welcome.

Sunday's Domain meeting (Feb. 15th) was of the usual successful character. Our audience is always keenly interested in the speeches, and never fails to purchase plenty of literature, as well as contribute to the collection. Undoubtedly Socialism appeals to the more intelligent section of the working-class, as has often been stated. That is why the movement is never stamped with herds of sheep ready to be shorn for the glory of the Lord. Com. Jackson is becoming quite an institution as chairman on the Domain. Last Sunday he performed the task with his usual vim. Com. Slade was at his post as usual, together with Mrs. Paul, who is putting in all she knows just now. It is essential that we should have good women speakers, for there are certain aspects of Socialism that receive better treatment from women than men can possibly give. Come along, ladies.

Com. Kilburn contributed his mite to the afternoon's oratory in his own style, with good effect upon the crowd. Also, Com. Rutherford spoke at a meeting held to protest against the imposition of levies upon union members for the financing of the Labour press. He dealt with the Labour fakirs in a style that would make their ears tingle if they were present. The usual evening meetings were held with good audiences to hear the speakers, who were in good trim. We want more literature sellers. Especially can the ladies undertake this at the Domain meeting, where there is ample scope for their ability in this direction. Now, Comrades, a long pull and a strong pull, and a pull altogether when you are ready.

LUKE JONES, Sec.

place is a keen, money-grubbing competition between the so-called churches, that intelligent and intellectual people refuse to recognise the various sharks and loafers who are running financial joints, in the name of religion and charity.

DIOGENES.

When you have read this paper hand it to a friend.

BRISBANE.

Roche, Perry and Williams essayed last Sunday to speak to the workers of Brisbane without having obtained permission so to do, from that impervious Major (Cahill, to wit), who graduated at Roscommon, Ireland, and who won his spurs in the Brisbane Volunteer Rifles. Perry, who came along from Sydney, although suffering from an impediment of speech, rose splendidly to the occasion and delivered a real fine speech from the base of a triple lamp which lights the way for the passing of our (?) Ministers up the steps of the Treasury buildings. The caretaker came out and made a right valiant attempt to drag the speaker down, but Perry hung on like a leech to the lamp arm, and did not cease from talking until the police arrived and arrested him. Would that the movement had fifty Perrys right now here in Brisbane. Meanwhile, further down Queen-street, Roche took up a position on the awning of Hunter's boot emporium. The caretaker, however, threatened immediate arrest, so Roche came down, thinking that by climbing some other verandah where there was no caretaker to trouble, he might be allowed a longer time to speak before interference from the police. Passing along Edward-street and down Adelaide-street, he climbed the window-sill of a newspaper office. The police were soon busy, and shortly our comrade was being searched in the watch-house, a rumour was afloat that someone was to speak from the arboreal rostrum in Market Square, consequently many made their way to the tree, from whose boughs several comrades in the past had spoken. Round its base quite a number of police had gathered and were gazing into the leafy darkness for signs of some Cahill-defying Socialist. But not a sign or sound betrayed such a one's presence. The people were on the point of leaving, when a voice was heard ringing through the night. Williams was busy, but in another tree. A case-hardened chain was wound round his body and fastened by a great padlock to the tree. Whilst the Johns were busy cutting him away Williams spoke to them words of cheer and encouragement. He had never spoken from the stump, but such was the success of this, his first venture at public speaking, that when he comes out of jail we shall insist upon him taking the platform. On the following Monday, Magistrate Morris sentenced each desperate criminal to two months' imprisonment. Of course, if they wished to pay a fine of £15 each they need not go to jail.

We have commenced getting signatures to a petition for the release of Geo. Campbell Thompson. I understand from Mandeno that the asylum authorities have removed Thompson to the ward where the worst lunatics are confined. This action is fiendish. It is evident that they mean to drive the man mad. Can one conceive of anything more diabolical than to place a sane man amongst a number of raving lunatics, and that man to be told he was there for life? In this fight for freedom of speech, we are up against a government that will stop at nothing in order to gain its ends. If Thompson is not released quickly the Denham administration will be guilty of mental murder, a crime far greater than the taking of a man's life. And all this in Australia, the land of the free (?) Damnable hypocrisy!

This fight has now been running since the latter end of June, 1913. Twenty-one of our men have served one or more terms of imprisonment—2½ years in the aggregate. It is one of the greatest fights ever waged in Australia, and it is going hard with us. Comrades, are we to fail? It is up to you.

Yours fighting,
GORDON BROWN.

FREE SPEECH FIGHT FUND.

Previously acknowledged, £31 15s 4½d; Mrs. Miller, 2s 6d; Caldwell, 5s; Mrs. Kunze, 3s 6d; collected at Market Square, Oct. 3, £1 15s 8d; Ross, 2s 6d; Sunderland, 2s; Skerringham, 2s 6d; business meetings, £7; Karpenen, 2s; collected at meeting, Nov. 8th, 14s 11½d; collected at Party Hall, Nov. 13s 6d; Market Square Nov., 16s; Petersen, 2s 6d; Madsen, 10s; Jenkins, 2s; Stockford, 1s 6d; collected Market Square, Dec. 6, 17s; Dec. 13, 7s 4d; Dec. 27, 6s 10d; at hall, Dec. 28, 12s 10d; W. Sampson, 5s; Market Square, Dec. 19, 12s 6d; Dec. 20, 10s 6d; Dec. 29, £1 0s 10d; Frank Sutherland, Jan. 13, 10s; A. Anderson, Jan. 15, 2s 6d; Fredlein, Jan.-15, 2s; collections, Jan. 16th, 6s; 17th, 2s 0½d; 18th, 3s 1d; 23rd, 5s 2d; 24th, 4s 1½d; Fredlein, 25th, 4s 1d; G. W. Wing, 30th, 1s; collections Jan. 30, 6s 1d; 31st, 6s 7d; received from W. R. Winsper, Sydney Branch, etc., £12 16s 7d; G. Wing, 1s; collections, Jan. 30th, 6s 7d; 31st, 6s 1d; Feb. 6th, 7s. Total, £65 14s 3½d.

Expenditure. Watchhouse meals, £3 10s; Gordon Brown's fine, £4 15s 6d; Cahill's subpoena, 1s 10d; A. J. Brown, £1 5s; R. Rudolph, £3 4s; stamps, 13s; telegrams, 13s; train fares to Ipswich, £1 8s; leaflets, £2 16s; papers, 12s 8d; train and tram 5s; chains and locks, £1 1s 6d; O'Brien, £1 18s 6d; D. Johnson 12s 6d; G. Reith, £2 2s 6d; Reith's expenses to Southport meeting, 9s; Thompson,

Goodna £1 10s 9d; phone, 10d; John Gray, £2; A. M. Rose, £2 10s 6d; Jordan, 1s; Henry, £2 0s 9d; A. E. Brown, 1s; cab fare, 4s 4d; Mandeno, £2 10s 9d; Gordon Brown, £3 0s 9d; Trades Hall rent, £3; Carlton Club Hotel, 6s 6d; Lyceum Hall rent, £3 10s; J. Jenkins, £3 1s; advertisements, 9s; D. Johnson, £1; Henry, 6d; Quinton, 4s 3d; A. E. Brown, 2s; Alf. Rees, 5s; Tom Hayes 2s 6d; Henry, 1s; O. Gordon, 2s; J. W. Roche, 2s; A. Rees, £1; F. Hayes, £1; J. W. Roche, £1; O. Gordon, £1; Rose, 11s 5d; total, £56 6s. 4d.

BY TELEGRAPH.

South Brisbane, Monday.—Successful stunt Sunday night. Police Buffaloed, no arrests. More hominy for the other prisoners.

MELBOURNE BRANCH A.S.P.

A excellent meeting set the ball rolling on Friday, January 30th, when Messrs. Wilson and D. Healy expounded the gospel of revolt.

The meeting was, however, somewhat rowdy, some beer-muddled wage-slaves having put in an appearance, all of whom indulged in a good deal of silly talk, which in its turn had a decidedly disconcerting effect.

Saturday's dance, held for revenue-raising purposes, boasted an excellent attendance, all present thoroughly enjoying themselves.

On Sunday the usual Yarra Bank meeting was held when Messrs. Healy, Jeffrey and Wilson again held the fort.

Comrade Healy, who spoke for the first time at the above-mentioned meeting place, received an excellent hearing and did credit to the Socialist position.

After a lull in Sunday-school activities, extending over a period of three weeks, both Mrs. McDonald and Mrs. Jobson were again found at their posts. The attendance was small, but it is understood that many scholars will be present in future.

On Sunday evening Mr. Blackburn was the speaker at branch headquarters, when a most interesting lecture was delivered on "Political Action and the Power of the State" being the theme. The speaker was in excellent form, and received an attentive hearing. At the close a number of questions were asked, and some discussion indulged in, after which a vote of thanks was formally accorded the lecturer.

Prior to the lecture, the following resolution, moved by J. R. Wilson, seconded by Mr. Finberg (Socialist I.W.W.), and ably supported by Comrade J. Harris was unanimously carried, "That this meeting of Socialists and citizens protests against the illegal action of the South African Government in declaring martial law, and suspending all civil law as well as freedom of speech and press, as highly criminal. Further, this meeting also protests against the illegal action of the South African Government in deporting the various union organisers and Socialist orators as an instance of capitalist injustice, which shall go down to history to illustrate to future generations the criminal tendencies of Capitalist Class Government."

Although the above resolution was forwarded to the leading capitalist broadsheets—"Age," "Argus," and "Herald"—neither gave it publicity, the only paper which gave it any publicity being the "Labour Call."

J. R. WILSON,
Secretary.

NEWTOWN.

The Branch held its usual propaganda meetings on Saturday and Sunday nights, Feb. 14 and 15. Both meetings were well attended. Comrades Jackson, Slade, and Kilburn were the speakers on Saturday night, and Comrades Page, Jackson, and Kilburn on Sunday night. Both meetings were well attended, and the speakers delivered the message in grand style. Literature sold well and papers sold out.

W. J. PAGE, Secretary.

BALMAIN.

A good meeting was held at Rozelle on Saturday night when Sloan and Talbot delivered addresses. We still get a few of the Rozelle drunks.

A Launch Picnic will be held on Sunday, Feb. 22nd. Tickets 2s. Children under 11 6d.

L. FENWICK, Sec.,
5 Little Theodore-St., Balmain.

International Socialist Club,
274 Pitt Street, Sydney.

Open daily for Members and Visitors from other parts, from 11 a.m. till 11 p.m.

Membership Fee: 5s. per Quarter.
Best Socialist Library in the State.
O. BLANC, Secretary.

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